

# Tattersall's Club Magazine

*The*  
OFFICIAL ORGAN  
OF  
TATTERSALL'S CLUB  
SYDNEY.

Vol. 8. No. 9. 1st November, 1935





GRAN  
MANUFACTURA  
DE TABACOS

INDEPENDENT FACTORY

# FLOR DE A. ALLONES

MADE IN HAVANA



The finest Cigar Leaf in the world, is grown on the Island of Cuba, and the pick of this leaf is produced in a small area in the west of the island known as Vuelta Abajo.

It is from this area that the leaf used in the manufacture of the famous FLOR DE A. ALLONES Cigars is grown.

FLOR DE A. ALLONES Cigars are grown, blended and manufactured in Havana. They are recognised by connoisseurs throughout the world, as the most perfect cigar, their quality never varying.



HABANA, CUBA

DIAZ, HNOS Y CA (SUCESTORES)

THE FLOR DE A. ALLONES Cigar is produced in eight shapes, the craftsmanship and quality of each being perfection itself. FLOR DE A. ALLONES are Imported direct from Havana, by TATTERSALL'S CLUB.

Representatives:

**McLAUGHLIN & CO. LTD.**

185 CLARENCE STREET, SYDNEY.

'Phone: M 4865

## THE CERTAINTY OF QUALITY IS IN OUR WORK

We have the latest labour saving machines for producing the Highest Class of Work Economically . . . LET US PROVE IT!

Our New  
Calendar

is ready. If your name is not on our mailing list, send a request on your business letter-heading and one will be forwarded by return mail.

## Ross Brothers Limited

Established 1862.

*Colour and General Printers, Carton Manufacturers*  
545-547 Kent Street, SYDNEY. Telephone 4955 (3 lines)





# Tattersall's Club Magazine

*The Official Organ of Tattersall's  
Club, 157 Elizabeth Street, Sydney.*

Vol. 8.

NOVEMBER 1, 1935

No. 9.

## Tattersall's Club

157 Elizabeth Street,

Sydney



Chairman: W. W. HILL

Treasurer: S. E. CHATTERTON

Committee:

H. C. BARTLEY	B. JOLLEY
G. MARLOW	J. H. O'DEA
J. A. ROLES	J. H. SAUNDERS
W. J. SMITH	F. G. UNDERWOOD

Secretary: T. T. MANNING

TATTERSALL'S CLUB was established on the 14th May, 1858, and is the leading sporting and social Club in Australasia.

\* \* \*

The Club House, situated at 157 Elizabeth Street, Sydney, is up-to-date and replete with every modern convenience for the comfort of members, while the Dining Room is famous for quality food and reasonable prices.

\* \* \*

The Swimming Pool on the third floor is the only elevated Pool in Australasia, and from the point of view of utility and appearance, compares favourably with any indoor Pool in any Club in the World.

\* \* \*

The Club conducts four days racing each year at Randwick Racecourse, and its long association with the Turf may be judged from the fact that Tattersall's Club Cup was first run at Randwick on New Year's Day, 1868.

\* \* \*

The next Race Meeting will be held on Saturday, 28th December, 1935 (The Carrington Stakes), and Wednesday, 1st January, 1936 (Tattersall's Club Cup).



# The Club Man's Diary

They say that we reach an age (and stage) when birthdays lose their glamour. Why should that be so? So long as you live the full life and don't get an aged squint on things, so long as your philosophy be fashioned on the right basis, Time finds one a cheerful philosopher. I am thinking, in writing this, of some of our club friends, and Mr. J. H. O'Dea, in particular. He will celebrate a birthday on November 22; we hope that he will celebrate very many more, and that each in succession will find him as happy in spirit, surrounded by as many good pals, as on this occasion.

\* \* \*

When Mr. W. W. Hill was farewelled by the N.S.W. Rugby Union, of which he is president, he recalled that, after he had managed the 1912 team to America, he was invited to return in the following year to control the game between two famous universities.

Mr. Hill found that, while he was classed as referee, another person had been appointed "umpire." Explanations showed that the "umpire's" mission was to call a halt in the event of play becoming too rough. However, the referee's control of the game rendered the "umpire's" job superfluous. What the Americans had been thinking of was the previous games between those universities under the local code—an all-in affair, more or less.

At the club's farewell dinner, Mr. Hill referred to the presence (among others) of Dr. Howard Bullock, a friend of many years, and rated among the greatest forwards ever to wear the sky-blue jersey of N.S.W. It is 27 years ago since Dr. Bullock was in his prime as a footballer, but time has touched him very lightly.

\* \* \*

Congratulations to Dr. H. C. Finn on his recent marriage, and may the romance of it all never fade—their's our sentiments.

Mr. A. B. Tyrrell, managing director of RCA Photophone Aust. Pty. Ltd., who was host to the Executive of the Motion Picture Exhibitors' Association in the club's private dining room during the month and of the members of the film industry at a cocktail party on the 17th October, is one of the most popular members of the film industry in this country.

He returned only a few weeks ago from an eleven months' world-tour,



Mr. A. B. Tyrrell.

covering parts of the East, India, Europe and America. After visiting the RCA headquarters at Camden, New Jersey, he motored across America before joining the "Monterey" for Australia. After spending a few weeks with his Australian staff, visiting Queensland and Victoria, he was off again on the Nieuw Holland on October 23, bound for India via Java and Singapore. RCA activities in India now come under Mr. Tyrrell's control as well as in Australia.

Mrs. Tyrrell accompanies her husband on all his journeys. On tour she is Mr. Tyrrell's secretary, and an efficient secretary, too.

Mr. E. E. Hirst, managing director of the British General Electric Company, has returned from his tour abroad, and it is evident from interviews in the daily newspapers that he has made a close study of subjects touching Australia's economic interests. I often think that it would be to his country's interests if well-informed leaders of commerce, on going abroad, should be given a definite mission by governments to investigate and report. After all, government is a business, or should be.

\* \* \*

Mr. T. Nicolson, manager in N.S.W. of the Shell Company, returned recently from a tour abroad with his wife and his daughter. Mr. Nicolson's mission was not one of pleasure only. Business claimed his serious attention.

\* \* \*

When Mr. George Bridges was abroad he attended a race meeting at Bath and was impressed by the fact that one could make investments on the tote from 2/- upwards for a win and a place.

Mr. Bridges said that the interest in racing in England was amazing, and a great deal of betting was transacted away from the courses. He never experienced difficulty in making an investment. Women were inveterate punters and their knowledge of the sport was surprising.

\* \* \*

What Jimmy Henderson did for Rugby Union football, in its trials and triumphs, can never be assessed by ordinary standards. He was the faithful stalwart. The game represented, to him, more than an interest—it was a passion. Never a really great player himself, he was among the Union's greatest administrators. He made great players by the force of his personal example in promoting the game. "If you seek his monument look around."

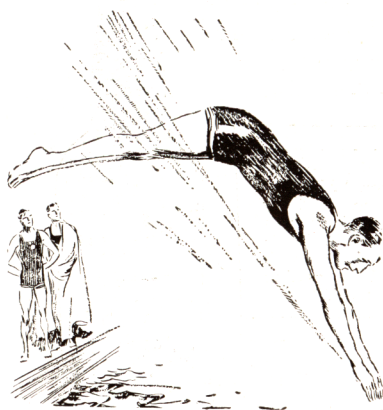


Mr. Ben Jordan, who toured abroad on business bent, is back with us, and we give him hearty welcome. He saw a great deal of



Mr. Ben Jordan.

the world at work and, being a progressive fellow, we may wager safely that those who call on his service will materially benefit in up-to-date ideas.



**KEEP FIT!**

Become a Regular  
Patron of the Pool  
and Gym.

PHYSICAL CULTURE CLASSES  
5.15 to 5.45 p.m. daily

The Kaiser has been spending much of his time, since the war, in chopping logs in his Dutch garden. If he had spent an equal amount of his time chopping logs *before* the war, there might not have been a war at all.

Health and history! Have you ever thought of the connection between the two? I suppose the most extreme example of all is to be found in the case of Ivan the Terrible, whose unspeakable diseases so maddened his brain that they were the direct cause of endless massacres. The whole history of Tudor England was moulded by the dread disease which Henry VIII. contracted and passed on to his children with its inevitable legacy of debility and weakness. If the Girondins had modified their diet the Terror might have come to an end long before its time. If Napoleon had taken a little more exercise, Europe might still be a department of France. And I am quite certain that if all the members of the Disarmament Conference at Geneva had been forced to do a little compulsory gardening every morning, they would have got something done.

I attended the conference during the critical days immediately prior to Japan's sensational departure from the League. Geneva was tense, nervous. Anything might happen. I climbed into the gallery and saw the distinguished statesmen filing in. The atmosphere ought to have been "electric." But it wasn't. Gradually I began to realise why.

Firstly, the heat. Half the delegates were sweating so that there was a perpetual flutter of white handkerchiefs to dripping brows. Yet nobody thought of opening a window. Secondly, the smoke. It is a literal fact that after an hour it was impossible to distinguish the faces of the delegates from the front row of the gallery, because of the fumes from all the cheroots, pipes, cigars and cigarettes.

Thirdly, the delegates themselves, or rather their diet. A number of them were late, attending official

luncheons. Now I'd attended such myself and knew what they meant. They meant sherry and sauternes and cointreau and benedictine. They meant hors d'oeuvres and lobster thermidor and chicken en casserole and chocolate soufflé. I fell to thinking of all the acids that must be fermenting in those distinguished stomachs, of old hearts wearily pumping over-sugared blood through hardened arteries, and I asked myself if it is through such men, in such conditions, that we shall ever reach the peace that the world craves? These men are livery, irritable, mentally befogged.

If we made it compulsory for all cabinet members to dig in a garden for an hour a day, we should be living in a happier world. For you can't work in a garden and want war. You just can't. A gardener is a creator. And as such he knows the infinite pains of creation . . . The slowness of growth, the delicacy of the young shoot, the vital need for care and love and patience. And, as the years go by, he applies the lessons he learns from the trees and flowers to human society.

He begins to realise that civilisation is also a plant of slow growth, of infinite delicacy, of exquisite complexity . . . a plant that may be forever destroyed by the bitter frosts of war. He does not think that you can hack off the youngest branches of a tree and expect it to flourish. He knows that thinning out is an expert operation, not to be performed by machine guns.

Perhaps, when you first went into your garden, after a hard week's work in the city, you felt bellicose enough. Perhaps, for the first hour or so, you snarled at your gardener, and grunted because it hadn't rained, and cursed because the bitter wind had damaged some shrub. But after you've had the spade in your hand for a little while, after your blood has gone coursing through your veins, and the keen air has livened your lungs, after the leaves have brushed your face and you have heard the sigh of the wind

(Continued on page 11)





**SMOKED  
BY ALL SHREWD JUDGES  
OBTAINABLE AT THE CLUB**

## TIKI TOHEROA SOUP

The most delicious and nourishing soup that has ever found a place on a menu card.

This soup is made from the famous  
New Zealand Shell Fish

“TOHEROA”

RICH IN  
STRENGTH  
GIVING  
VITAMINS



Be sure it is

TIKI TOHEROA

*Why Smoke a big Cigar of indifferent  
Quality? ———*

## TRY A JUSTUS VAN MAURIK'S HOUSE of LORDS CIGAR

**It will please you.**

**YOUR CLUB STOCKS THEM.**

**HARRISON & ATTWOOD**  
11 GROSVENOR STREET,  
SYDNEY.

Sole Agents.

## THE MAN WHO KNOWS DRINKS

You wouldn't offer your guest anything but the best—would you, particularly when "McNish" costs no more than ordinary whisky? Your friends judge you on your good taste. Welcome the guest to your home with "McNish" and speed the parting guest with "McNish."



**MCNISH'S  
SPECIAL SCOTCH  
WHISKY**



# "A Great Send-off to a Great Fellow"

Big Club Gathering Pays Tribute to the Chairman.

"It was a great send-off to a great fellow."

That comment, made as we parted about midnight, summarised the sentiments of the company which had tendered the chairman (Mr. W. W. Hill) a complimentary dinner ere he left for England.

The Big Room of the club was crowded to capacity by a gathering which included, apart from members, business and sporting associates of the guest of honour—many of them the pals of his active football and swimming years.

Among others unavoidably absent were the Premier, and Messrs. J. H. O'Dea and G. Marlow (members of the committee). Each made appreciative reference to the guest in forwarding an apology.

All the speeches were distinguished by a sincere ring in their recognition of the service which Mr. Hill had rendered the club, and of his likeable personal qualities.

"A chairman of sound judgment," was the tribute of Mr. S. E. Chatterton, who presided. "We fully appreciate what Mr. Hill has done for the club, and how harmoniously it has been done. Happy are we to know that in England he will meet his daughter, and that present to-night are his two sons. We realise that the chairman will be an even greater asset to the club on his return, but feel that we make some sacrifice by his going."

"We could not have a better or more representative Australian," said the chairman of the A.J.C. (Sir Colin Stephen).

"We of the A.J.C. appreciate our long association with Tattersall's Club. The friendliest relations prevail. I have been a member of the club for more than 40 years, and

a member of the A.J.C. for a like period.

"Wherever Mr. Hill travels he will not find many clubs equal to his own, or a body of men equal to those of its membership. Every man should take a holiday; but we feel that Mr. Hill's happiest day will probably be when he returns to greet us again."



Mr. W. W. Hill.

Mr. Frank Underwood traversed the sporting and commercial activities of the guest of honour, recalling, particularly, Mr. Hill's achievements in football and swimming. Probably greatest of all were the friendships he had made.

"There's nothing like friendship," Mr. Underwood proceeded. "We see what it means in this great gathering. I notice two of Mr. Hill's sons here. My advice to those lads is to follow in the footsteps of their father."

"Mr. Hill has set for this club a standard which it will be difficult to follow," said Mr. C. M. Mc-

Donald. "He always runs true to form."

Mr. James Barnes traced the development of the club from comparatively small beginnings, and declared: "It has been lucky to have a man of the calibre of Mr. Hill."

Graceful tributes were also paid by Mr. W. J. Smith, Mr. W. A. McDonald and Mr. Arthur Costin, after which, Mr. Chatterton, on behalf of the company, presented Mr. Hill with a gold wristlet watch.

Mr. Hill, responding, said how proud he was to see around him so many pals of his early sporting days, including some who had upheld the fame of Australia abroad.

As to his club activities, Mr. Hill declared that he had always had the committee behind him. He had not been opposed in four years.

"So, looking over these things to-night, I must proclaim that I'm happy. The world looks bright," he went on.

Referring to the presence of Sir Colin Stephen, Mr. Hill said that the right man was at the helm of the A.J.C.

Concluding, he said: "We should keep high the club's motto, honour and friendship."

The toast of the chairman of the gathering was proposed by Mr. W. J. Bradley, K.C., president of the Royal Automobile Club of Australia, in a happy speech. With Mr. Bradley were many members of his club.

Mr. B. Jolley, seconding, said that Mr. Chatterton would be a worthy deputy chairman, and he could rely on the co-operation of the committee.

Incidentally, the musical programme was delightful.



# LANOMA

*London Type Gin*



**BOTTLED SATISFACTION**

DISTILLED BY STEPHEN, KING PTY. LTD., MELB.

## Helidon Spa

*For Better Health*

- Here's a natural, sparkling mineral water, straight from Helidon Springs . . . and rich in certain health-giving salts that are practically all destroyed by over refining in ordinary foods.
- HELIDON SPA corrects over-acidity . . . improves digestion . . . helps to purify the blood and clear the skin. Taken daily, HELIDON SPA makes up for some of the deficiencies of our modern diet. It is agreeable to the palate and ideal for mixing with drinks.

*Representatives*

**McLAUGHLIN & CO. LTD.**

185 CLARENCE STREET, SYDNEY

'Phone: M 4865

The club stocks and  
recommends

# Hostess

*Fancy Quality*

**CALIFORNIA  
ASPARAGUS**

2 lb. tins—9½ oz. tips

also

**HOSTESS BRAND  
SOCKEYE SALMON**

In 1 lb. and ½ lb. tins

*Buy at the Grocery Counter*

Remember . . . .

## "FRESH FOOD"

*PRODUCTS, viz.:*

**Milk - Cream - Butter  
Ice - Bread and Rolls**

ARE THE BEST OBTAINABLE.

They are used exclusively at Tattersall's Club Dining Rooms and all other leading Cafes and Clubs.

DAILY DELIVERIES EVERYWHERE.

'Phone M 2981 and Cart will call.

**The N.S.W. Fresh Food & Ice  
Co. Ltd.**

HARBOUR STREET, SYDNEY.



# JUST NAMES

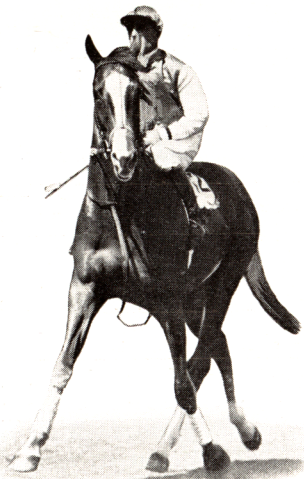
## Apt Ones' Cap Careers

As the years go by the naming of horses does not become any easier, the only bright spot being some modernistic touches.

It is conceded, and truthfully, that no good horse has ever had an ill-sounding name, a contention quite borne out by a delve into the past.

Some very neatly comprised the significance of the names of their parents, others just pleased the ear, but it is a peculiar fact that no horse inaptly or unpleasantly named has taken high honours on the turf.

But the present and the future have the idea behind this story and on investigation of the two-year-



*Gold Rod.*

olds named this year to date reveals some ingenious efforts, and some not so good.

The Breeders' Plate winner, Gold Rod, strained a little possibly in his naming, but there is the suggestion of both sire and dam, for he is by Chief Ruler from Oreum, of the Desert Gold family, hence the suggestion of both sire and dam.

While it savours of advertising there is something to commend in Neon, for the Gilt Edge-Lightsome filly, while Chaos for Excitement from Financial is also quite good.

Peanut touches the homely and plebian for the Magpie-Raisin filly, but it is rather apt and she is a crisp type.

The Gimcrack Stakes winner, Spirits, obviously represents only her sire, Tippler, but a worthy representative indeed. She might be one of the best fillies of recent years.

Looking through the list of youngsters to come, Derring Do is a worthy label for a filly by Heroic from Belle Gallante. If she is not a game one she will be a real disappointment.

Rob Roy, a colt of some character, gains his name purely from his sire, Night Raid, for there is little in Quadrilateral, his dam, to suggest a raider.

On the contrary the name for Renege comes from his dam, Revoke, rather than from his sire, Rossendale, a similar explanation of Long Story for a colt also by Rossendale from Rigamarole.

It would appear that Jean Harlow for a chestnut filly by Excitement from Credant is just a matter of colour. Her owner obviously must prefer blondes.

J. A. Scully has recalled his army days for the naming of Tibib, a colt by Tippler from Mozart. Tibib is the Egyptian firewater of deadly effect, of the potency of absinthe combined with a little dynamite and T.N.T.

The contraction of a syllable, or syllables of the names of sire and dam is something to be deprecated but this year one or two yearlings have names selected this way which almost pass muster. For instance, Bull Ant for a colt by Bullhead from Antedote can be excused, while Mentash for a colt by Excitement from Ashford is not quite so good. The breeding of these youngsters left their owners with little in the way of alternatives.

The significance of the name of the Iliad-Par Money colt, We Three is in regard to his owners, three gentlemen who are well-known on the turf as individual owners and have registered their partnership as Mr. "J. Macbrugil."

The imported sire, Fourth Hand, whose stock have yet to come to the fore, provides great opportunities for the card players. It is noticed that two fillies by him have been named Dealer's Luck and Four Honours.

Reverting to real names there is commendation for Point Blank for a three-year-old filly, Muskatoon from Block Points. So far little has been heard about her. Possibly she has been out of range.



*Arabia.*

The grey colt Arabia probably owes his colour as a suggestion for his name but his breeding also fits into the scheme, for he is by Heroic from Hasty Love. He is a neat colt and W. Booth will be able to place him right.

Mr. W. Higgins, who has been a regular visitor at the club for years, deserves full marks for the naming of his pair of two-year-olds. Cricket, who showed in Sydney that he might be a very useful colt, is by Chief Ruler from Summertime, a happy blending of names of both sire and dam. There is some real piquancy, however, in Deficit, for the colt by Lackham from Pass Book. It is appreciated by us all.



NEW YEAR'S EVE

# DANCE

Tuesday, 31st Dec.

Applications for reservations are now being received and members are advised to book early.



## Tattersall's Club Golf Club

### Next Fixture

MANLY GOLF CLUB  
Thursday, 21st November  
Stroke Event. "A. C. Ingham" Cup

WHEN YOU BUY GROCERY PRODUCTS  
AT THE CLUB COUNTER ASK FOR

# MONARCH BRAND

—an assurance of high quality and absolute dependability.

Sole Proprietors: JOHN CONNELL & CO. LTD.

## MINISTERIAL BUENOS CIGARS

- A remarkably fragrant Cigar at a moderate price.
- These Cigars are manufactured from genuine Havana leaf, carefully blended with selected Sumatra leaf.
- An exclusive Cigar well worth the attention of Members.

FOR  
XMAS

**CASCADE ALE**

Order early for home delivery at 16/- per dozen. Cascade Ale is brewed from Tasmania's finest malt and hops.

We collect empties and refund 1/- per dozen.

**WALTER CAVILL & CO. LTD.**  
379 Sussex Street, Sydney. Phone: M 2214

## Why Go Elsewhere?

YOU can purchase a USED CAR with confidence, dispose of your used car at the highest cash price, or trade in on any make of NEW CAR at the most liberal allowance, by interviewing

### HUNTER & PHILLIPS

MOTOR TRADERS

Tattersall's Club Building  
136 Castlereagh Street, Sydney



# BILLIARDS

During a somewhat long career on the billiard table, writer has found that amateurs are frequently perturbed over the touching-ball rule. It is argued, and, rightly so, that a player is oftentimes penalised for happenings which are not of his own making. This is undeniable, up to a point, but the players are usually to blame for the state of affairs about which they complain.

Herewith, the touching-ball rule is dealt with at length, and likewise, a few hints are given which will stop most of the trouble. One very important point which is lost to the great majority, is that a billiard table costs much more than many high-grade pianos—and who would dream of treating a piano so roughly that it should become a lean-to? In no other game is precision so essential and table makers spare no pains in producing the perfect article. Alas, once a table is erected, habitues treat it as they would a pack of cards which can be replaced at a cost of a couple of shillings. That is all wrong. The better the article, the greater the enthusiasm. Now for something about Rule 13:—

As all players are aware, if as the result of any scoring stroke the cue ball comes to rest touching an object ball, the balls are spotted—the red ball on the billiards spot and the white on the centre spot—and the player continues his break from the D.

This rule has always been open to the objection that it far more often than not rescues a player from a bad position—frequently from a hopeless one. It is quite true that if the cue ball remains in contact with one of the object balls during a run of close cannons the rule adversely affects the striker, because it means the end of the run. As, however, close-cannon play is the prerogative of the world's great cue-men, there is no question that the rule as it stands to-day greatly favours

amateurs, because it enables a player to continue his break by means of the long in-off from the D when the position, before the object balls have been spotted, is perhaps about as bad as it could possibly be. Many years ago, in order to do away with this anomaly, the governing body devised a badly thought-out rule whereby, instead of the object ball being spotted when the cue ball was in contact with one of them, the striker had to play at the other ball. In practise, however, it was quickly found that this almost invariably meant the termination of the break,



*Willie Smith, who wants the balls-touching rule altered.*

Willie Smith's suggestion for ball-touching rule—rough treatment of table by players is generally cause of trouble—gentle methods would enhance pleasure.

because, even if the ball which had to be played at could be hit by a direct stroke, the other ball—in contact with the cue ball—generally disallowed of ordinary cueing. As often as not, however, the ball to be played at was snookered and could only be hit off one or more cushions. Indeed, it sometimes could not be hit even this way.

The new rule, therefore, proved a

dismal failure, and after a short life of a few months it was ousted in favour of the old rule, which is still in force to-day.

Willie Smith not long ago made a novel suggestion regarding touching balls. He argues that when the cue-ball comes to rest in contact with one of the object balls, this touching of the balls is almost invariably the result of a bad stroke and that the striker should, therefore, be penalised by the stroke being made a foul, instead of being rewarded, as he is to-day, by a good opening from the D.

It is quite true that in ordinary amateur play touching balls may result from a poor stroke, as, for example, from a cannon in which the cue-ball only just reaches the second object ball. A common case of touching balls is, however, frequently due to a hollow in the spot which has been caused by the bad habit, prevalent in thousands of billiards-rooms, of placing the red on the spot with a thud instead of quite gently. When the spot is in this bad condition a gentle cannon from the white to the red on the spot instead of moving the red an inch or more, as it would have done on a level surface, frequently results in the two balls remaining in contact. The red has been lifted a little out of the cup in which it lies, but has fallen back into it and has come to rest leaning, as it were, on the cue ball. In a case like this it would be manifestly unfair to penalise a player for a fault of the table.

Foul balls by reason of their falling over when coming to rest are another cause of touching balls. Still another cause of balls remaining in contact with each other is a cloth which has been badly treated by the men who play on it. A very large percentage of ordinary players and many good amateurs, too, instead of rolling a ball down the

*(Continued on page 16)*



# The Lure of the East

The writer has been asked if the "lure of the East" can be put into words. Frankly, the task is difficult, but, as one who has travelled most of the world, I can honestly say, that the East offers most what we choose to refer to as "quaint." It is not intended that the opening remark should be taken as meaning "preferable." Far from it. But, there is no dodging the fact that overseas travel, and on the Continent, finds us more or less living in cities a bit bigger, or a bit smaller than the last one, but in all other respects very much the same. That can never be written or said of the East. It has a charm entirely its own and far removed from western custom or, what we prefer to term, civilisation. Easterners are a happy people and sublimely contented with their lot. They are never in a hurry and one day is as good as the next. It cannot be truthfully said that "they toil not, neither do they spin" but, it can be said emphatically that life is taken at an even tempo which is delightfully refreshing after the hurry and bustle to which we have allowed ourselves to become accustomed.

For jaded nerves, that tired feeling or general lack of interest in life and one's friends, a trip East

is ideal.

There is a reason, too, and same lies in the fact that whilst aboard ship, one can be certain that the 'phone will not ring bearing a message across the wires, that one's presence in the office at some given point is essential. There is complete relaxation and in short time, the nerve centres relax and allow the blood stream to function according as nature has so devised. But, when contemplating a tour of the nature outlined fellow members should be guided by the fact that the East offers something entirely new.

Transport, these days, has been brought to a point, where one's cabin may rightly be likened to a "home away from home." In every way, the appointments of a modern holiday cruiser fulfil every need.

Every cabin has been carefully designed so that it will be an "outside" cabin, and marine architecture has attained a point that was not deemed possible but a few years back. Let us take an imaginary tour East.

First, we make for Macassar, then, if we so desire, enjoy a four days' tour



*Borobudur Temple, near Djocja.*

across Java per car, or maybe we wish to tarry awhile and fraternise with the Javanese in a car and rail tour of ten days. Or, perhaps, to Bali which has gained fame as being peopled by the happiest race in the world. Here one can spend countless hours midst ornate temples embellished by exquisite carvings and much of the finest metal work known to mankind. Here is a spot where time is of no account and the population glories in its very simplicity, untrammelled by hurry scurry methods of the Westerners.

Next, Sourabaya and inland to Djocja where regal splendour meets the gaze with temples of huge dimension and as age-old as the pyramids. Here one enjoys the beauties of the Kali Konto Valley, teak forests, plantations, and Tangkoeban Prahoe belching smoke incessantly; Poentjak Pass and native bazaars that invite your attention to rich batik or brassware. And, then, onward to Batavia, which is the starting off point for Singapore. And, here is a city of intriguing interest, with its mixed population drawn from the seven seas—a craft infested harbour with horizon outlined with temple, church and mosque. But, perhaps we have gone a little too fast.



*Dining Saloon of Nieuw Holland.*



To reach the points enumerated, one travels de luxe per "floating hotel" in which cuisine, state room, gymnasium, sports deck and swimming pool leave nothing to be desired—and, very little, if anything, to the imagination. Everything the heart desireth seemingly is there for the asking and free from the eternal pinpricks of everyday worries when, at most inopportune moments, important messages reach one, which cannot be left without attention. Small wonder that the Eastern tours have caught on so of late years.

Let us now get back to something of what we can see; Bali inhabitants have remained through the years, just as their forebears lived many centuries back, unpolluted by modernity, and uncontaminated.

In Java, we have a different note for Buddhist culture has held sway, and with strikingly oriental luxuriance on all sides, one feels as though in a new world. But, the biggest oriental touch of all will be found at Sourabaya, which is one of the principal ports of Java. Either here or at Samarang one can start off for Djocjakarta, which is a Javanese kingdom still retaining all rites attached to an oriental court, together with a magnificent monument to a thousand year's old religion. Here one views the famous botanical gardens of Buitenzorg, which are famed the world over. Also, old Batavia with its quaint Dutch houses and canals strongly reminiscent of Holland. You are not likely to forget Java, because, from a Westerner's viewpoint, it simply reeks with that "something different" from beginning to end.

Probably I have not made my point, but, I can put my own personal feelings into one sentence, when I am thoroughly tired and worn out, one spot on earth looms ever before my eyes—the East. There I can regain complete enjoyment, relaxation and composure.

—C.S.

## Health and History

(Continued from page 3)

in the branches, peace comes to you. You feel at rest with the whole world. You want everybody on earth to be happy too, to share your joy.

And when the day is done and you sit by the fireside, reading the paper you were too tired to read in the train, all the scares, the alarms and excursions, the international "sensations" which seemed to you so grave, a few hours before, are at last seen in their proper proportion, as a lot of silly bogies raised by men who act like naughty little boys, merely because tired and irritable and far removed from their mother, the greatest mother of all, Mother Nature.

Condensed from *Scribner's Magazine*.—  
Beverly Nichols.

England has a unique organisation called the "Voluntary Aunts," whose members, without compensation, gladly spend an afternoon or evening looking after children or invalids, so that relatives may leave their cares for a few hours' recreation.

## INTER-CLUB GAMES COMPETITION RESULTS

3rd OCTOBER, 1935.

*Masonic Club v. Tattersall's Club.*

Bridge: Masonic Club won by 116 points.

Billiards: Masonic Club won on forfeit.

Dominoes: Tattersall's Club won by 5 games to 4.

Snooker: Tattersall's Club won by 3 games to nil.

*City Tattersall's Club v. Commercial Travellers' Association.*

Bridge: City Tattersall's Club won by 1,082 points.

Billiards: City Tattersall's Club won by 3 games to nil.

Dominoes: Commercial Travellers' Assn. won by 5 games to 4.

Snooker: City Tattersall's Club won by 3 games to nil.

### Competition Points to Date.

	Points
City Tattersall's Club	20
Masonic Club	18
Tattersall's Club	16
Commercial Travellers Assn.	10

The games for 1935 will be concluded on Thursday, November 7th, when Tattersall's Club will meet City Tattersall's Club, and the Masonic Club will meet the Commercial Travellers' Association. The host in each case will be the club first mentioned.



# COATES'S

## PLYMOUTH DRY GIN

### THE PUREST SPIRIT IN THE WORLD

Distilled at the Black Friars Distillery, Plymouth, England.







The Exquisite "BOUQUET"  
and flavour of Lindeman's  
Wines is the natural ex-  
pression of the quality and a  
delight to the cultured taste.



## REAL ESTATE

### *Residences*

#### EDGECLIFF

##### **Tudor Residence**

on the famed "Eynesbury"  
Estate with harbour views.

Entrance Vestibule (panelled) Lounge and  
Dining room, Smoke room, Bedroom, Bath-  
room and Balcony en suite, 4 other Bedrooms,  
2 Bathrooms. Garage. Price, £6,350.

#### EDGECLIFF—Fullerton Street

Modern residence, 2 Reception and 5 Bedrooms.  
Price, £4,350. Terms if desired.

#### KILLARA—within 3 mins. Station

The most picturesque bungalow on the North  
Shore Line—2 Reception, 4 Bedrooms. Double  
Garage. Price, £2,850. Can sell on £1,000  
deposit.

### *Shop Investment*

#### EASTWOOD

Completion end of December. Estimated  
Rentals £338. Price, £2,950.

### *City*

#### **Suitable Site for Stores, Show- rooms or Factory, YURONG ST.**

Within 2 minutes William Street tram, almost  
adjoining Goodyear Showroom and opposite  
St. James Flats—105 ft. frontage.

*Further particulars apply*

**K. S. WILLIAMS**

14 SPRING STREET

::

B 5142



# Pool Splashes

"They're Racing"—Club's First Race Attracted Good Field.

"Face the water! GO!"

With those words Swimming Club Starter Jim Bartlett opened the 1935-36 season in the swimming pool on Thursday, 17th October, and sent the boys on their way in the first race of the new season, in which there were no fewer than three brand new competitors, while a couple who had only raced once before were on deck to be in on the fun.

Messrs. C. Tarrant, E. Dermody and M. Murphy saw the sport from the side last season, but they dived in with the rest of them in the first race and all shaped well.

Jack Playfair—he's Jack to the men in the pool, but in the world of affairs he occupies a high position with honours and titles galore—made his second appearance and had the satisfaction of cracking a second off his handicap time for the forty yards in winning a heat. In the final he was a good third.

The 40 yards handicap resulted:

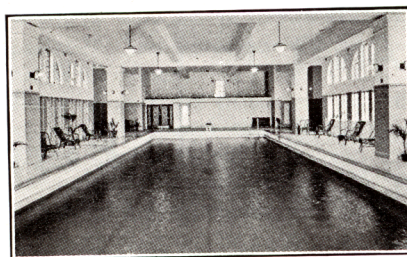
First Heat: C. Godhard (23) 1, G. Goldie (33) 2. Times, 23 sec.

Second Heat: A. S. Block (26) 1, V. Meek (21) 2, C. Tarrant (24) 3. Time, 25 2/5 sec.

Third Heat: T. A. J. Playfair (28) 1, E. Dermody (25) 2, C. Bastian (24) and J. Dexter (22) 3. Time, 27 sec.

Final: A. S. Block 1, C. Godhard 2, T. A. J. Playfair 3. Time, 25 sec.

Once again we invite all Tattersall's Club members to come along to the Pool every Thursday at 1.15



*The Swimming Pool is the only elevated Pool in Australasia.*

p.m., either to swim in the races or to watch the thrilling sport from the side.

Principally the Club wants new members for the races, the more the merrier, no matter how slowly you can go the two laps, you'll get a decent handicap and you'll have the Club's guarantee to improve out of sight in a few weeks.

There is a race every Thursday, mostly 40 and 60 yards, with a few 80 and 100 yards thrown in, monthly point scores for trophies and the Dewar Cup for the winner of most points throughout the season.

Once again we note that the annual report of the N.S.W. Amateur Swimming Association pays a tribute to the Committee and members of Tattersall's Club for their generosity in allowing the use of the Pool for the Instructional Classes during the Winter.

Those classes have done great work for the game in Sydney, and already we note that the youngsters who were in them have been to the fore in their club races.

Australian sportsmen are at the moment keenly interested in two things—the Olympic Games to be held in Berlin next year and the prospects of the holding of the British Empire Games in Sydney in 1938.

Tattersall's Club members would be delighted to welcome the Empire's greatest athletes in 1938, and that year would certainly be the greatest in Australian athletic history if the Games were held here.

## Handball

### The Club Championship

Though the Handball season is drawing to a close, interest is unabated, and this augurs well for the future of the Handball Club, which is in its first season.

The big doings since the last issue of the magazine have been the contests for the "A" and "B" grade championships of the club.

By the way, we have an apology to make to Sammy Block for in the last issue we stated that John Wilkinson had beaten him in the last night competition. That was a bad slip, for Block won the final from "Wilkie."

The results of the Club Championships to date are:—

#### "A" Grade.

First Round: J. D. Wilkinson beat F. Chilton 2 games to nil; K. Hunter beat G. S. Williams 2 games to one.

Second Round: W. A. Tebbutt beat Z. Lazarus 2 games to nil; P. Hernon beat J. D. Wilkinson 2 games to nil; K. Hunter beat E. Pratt 2 games to one; A. S. Block beat A. Rainbow 2 games to nil.

Semi-finals: W. A. Tebbutt beat P. Hernon 31-27, 31-24; A. S. Block beat K. Hunter, 31-27, 31-26.

#### "B" Grade.

First Round: F. Pritchard beat E. Rein on forfeit.

Second Round: C. Bastian beat E. Fauser, J. Buckle beat E. T. Penfold, J. C. Pooley beat J. N. Creer, T. A. J. Playfair beat F. Pritchard, N. E. Penfold beat W. G. Buckle, G. Goldie beat F. Gregory, L. K. Douglas beat E. Sellards, C. Godhard beat E. Patience.

Third Round: C. Bastian beat J. Buckle, 24-31, 31-28, 31-19; N. E. Penfold beat G. Goldie, 31-24, 31-26; L. K. Douglas beat C. Godhard, 31-24, 31-22.



# Choose Your Xmas Vacation From These Three Trips JAVA To

LEAVE SYDNEY 18<sup>th</sup> DECEMBER  
T.S.S. NIEUW HOLLAND

*Trip No. 1*

## BALI — JAVA — SINGAPORE

Seven weeks' scintillating travel! Four days' motor tour through magic Bali! Ten days' tour of Java by car and rail! Sourabaya! Colossal Borobudur; Tangkoeban Prahoe volcano; Poentjak Pass; famous Botanical Gardens at Buitenzorg; Old Batavia . . . then Singapore!—Exceptional first-class return fare from Sydney £124—no exchange, including first-class hotel accommodation and meals in Bali and Java, but not including personal items or stay on shore at Singapore.

*Trip No. 2*

## BALI — JAVA — DARWIN — THURSDAY ISLAND

Macassar! Bali! Matchless four days' tour of tropic wonderland. Ornate temples . . . graceful dancers. Shore excursion at Sourabaya! Visit Semarang! Dinner dance at fashionable hotel at Batavia, and car trip following day to the famous Botanical Gardens at Buitenzorg. Return voyage by way of Darwin, Thursday Island and Brisbane. First-class return fare from Sydney, inclusive of hotels, meals and excursions in Bali and Java, £84/10/-—no exchange.

*Trip No. 3*

## JAVA — DARWIN — THURSDAY ISLAND

Macassar! Commencement of trip to Sourabaya, Semarang and Batavia for stay-over at fashionable hotel, dinner dance and excursion to the famous Botanical Gardens at Buitenzorg. Return voyage by way of Darwin, Thursday Island and Brisbane . . . First-class return fare from Sydney £73, no exchange, inclusive of hotel, meals and excursion in Java.

*Detailed itineraries and full particulars may be  
obtained from*

**K. P. M. LINE**

**Royal Packet Navigation Co**  
PAKETVAART HOUSE 255 GEORGE ST SYDNEY

## How Much Time

can you give to your friend's affairs? He can probably only give as much to yours. Perpetual Trustee Company (Limited), if appointed as your Executor, Trustee or Agent, will attend to the affairs of your Estate all the time—your friend can probably only attend to part of them for part of the time.

### DIRECTORS:

T. H. Kelly (Chairman), Walter T. Brunton, Herbert R. Lysaght, Shephard E. Laidley, Lieut.-Col. the Hon T. A. Playfair, M.L.C., E. R. Knox, R. Copland Lethbridge (Managing Director).

## Perpetual Trustee Company (Limited)

33-39 HUNTER ST., SYDNEY.

H. V. Douglass, Manager.

*Call or write for Explanatory Booklet.*

## GIBSONS & PATERSON LTD

*Manufacturers' Agents and Warehousemen*

Head Office for Australia  
Forsyth House, 206 Castlereagh St., Sydney  
Telephone: MA 7425  
Head Office for N.Z.: 100 Dixon Street, Wellington

*Direct Importers of*

CROCKERY, LINEN, ELECTRO-PLATE,  
GLASSWARE, CUTLERY, ETC.

*for*

CLUBS, COLLEGES, HOTELS, HOSPITALS,  
RESTAURANTS, ETC.

Australian and New Zealand Distributors (Victoria  
excepted) for

Duraline Grindley Vitrified Hotel Ware  
Duraline Grafton Toughened China



# CURIOUS CUSTOMS

## Handed Down to Posterity

How many of us realise that we are bound by tradition? The truth is that for the most part we moderns are, with variations, but carrying on in the track of our forefathers. It is the same story in every part of the world, and, as one who has seen most of it, and studied the customs of the peoples, let me chronicle for fellow-members some of the things which govern our lives, but the origin of which we have never bothered about or cared. Let me call the following, by way of explanation, "Curious Habits and Customs."

No need, of course, to waste time with Australian towns, where it has long been customary for grandmothers to suddenly die during the progress of a Test match at cricket—let me go straight on with things deeper and of striking import. We live in the past, with inherited tradition, despite latest inventions which seem (only SEEM) to alter our lives. For instance, we paper our walls because these were once hung with tapestry, as in the castle described by Keats where

"The arra, rich with huntsman,  
hawk and hound,  
Fluttered in the besieging wind's  
uproar."

Because people could not afford to follow the lead of Royalty, they took the line of least resistance and pasted paper on the wall and then painted figures on same. Later, printers devised the wallpaper as we know it, but actually, it is an imitation of the customs of bygone days. Similarly, our policemen still wear helmets—not because they are most pleasing to the eye, but because, many centuries back, soldiers policed all centres, and helmets were necessary to protect the head from arrows, and, when the constabulary was brought into being, it was decided that their attire approximate that of the military. Hence, every time one sees a police helmet, he is simply gazing on a memory of the past.

Sailors salute the quarter-deck of a battleship because in ancient times

the crucifix was hung there. When the first railway car was built, it was constructed to resemble as nearly as possible the same shape as the horse drawn coach—and the fashion still lives. Now, something about towns, or, cities.

How many of the thousands who visit Oberammergau for the Passion Play each year could explain how, when or why the performance originated? The ceremony takes place on Whit Monday at Rothenburg, in Bavaria, and the history is remarkable. It appears that Rothenburg was a town of great importance in 1631, when it was besieged by the famous Tilly, who "forced complete surrender after dour fighting." Tilly was frightfully annoyed that he should have been kept so long in gaining admission to the town, and rode straight to the Council Chambers and demanded that four of the civic fathers be delivered to him at once for execution—he'd show them! Further, he decreed that if there were any delay, then the whole council would be beheaded. He heeded not appeals for something less cruel, and crying women at his

feet still left the heart as hard as a rock. But, as is ever the case, the law of equation found its way to the top and when Tilly was offered wine, he was astonished at the size of the goblet. He declared, half in joke, that if any of the councillors could empty it at one draught, he would grant free pardon. One councillor accepted the challenge, and the masses watched spellbound. The big vessel tilted higher and higher and shouts of "He has done it—no, nearly—but, he will save us" rent the air. A great burst of cheering announced accomplishment of the feat, and Tilly kept his word.

That is the plot of the piece which is performed every Whit Monday, and, as further memory of the ordeal, a clock is set in motion to synchronise with the play which portrays moving figures of Tilly and the councillor who saved his neck and those of his fellows. It is a long step from 1631 to 1935, but, the town still carries on the tradition, despite the fact that few of its inhabitants know why.

There is a little town not far from Marseilles called Les Saintes



*Ready for the Palio.*



Maries, in which a unique performance takes place each year in May. Figures therein are Mary Magdalene, Mary of Bethany (sister of Lazarus) and Mary the mother of James the apostle, after whom the town is named for the reason that those named were supposed to have landed at the spot after the events recorded in the Gospels. With them came Sarah, who is to this day the patron saint of the gypsies, and, every October, the latter gather from all parts, at this point, to do her honour, and a strange picture they make when attending prayer and ask, en masse, for a successful year of fortune telling, fowl stealing and other of their famous little tricks.

And now, let us journey to Italy where the horse race is known as the Palio at Siena. Every August 16 people throng there although the place is the most unsuited spot for a horse race on earth. The Piazza is paved with brick and the road covered with flagstones. At one very dangerous turn in the "course" riders are often carried down a side street and thrown, but, so that the injury may be less severe than might otherwise be the case, mattresses are provided on which riders fall. Why, then, should there be a horse race here, and, why, oh why, should there ever be an overflow of entries? In the Middle Ages, competitions for a "Palio," were common in the cities of Central Italy. They were

under the patronage of the Blessed Virgin or some saint, and were instituted to commemorate some victory in battle. It would be wrong to say that religion now enters into the annual function, but the aim is to recall some doughty deed, the ancient glories, and, to attract tourists. What the latter witness is really a mirrored reflection of happenings in the dark ages. The spectacle is not likely to soon be forgotten, and the costumes are decidedly brilliant. Fortunately our own Melbourne Cup and other classics are not steeped in memory of fallen heads on the field of battle. One other point about the "race" at Siena. As the town clock strikes seven, the horses are brought in and mounted. The start is always delayed as the jockeys are permitted to slash each other with their whips. Time was when they were allowed to try and pull each other off their horses during the running of the race, but this has been banned, although they can still use the whip on each other.

The race is regarded sincerely and according to one Italian writer "In this medieval Siennese festival lives still the vivacity, the warm energy that made us great as a nation in art and civilisation."

Thus, we must realise the truth in the saying "there is nothing new on earth." We may elaborate, alter at will, and, maybe, perfect different

phases of life, but, history will prove, if we delve sufficiently deep, that we are only doing to-day what was done centuries back—even though we do it in a very different way.

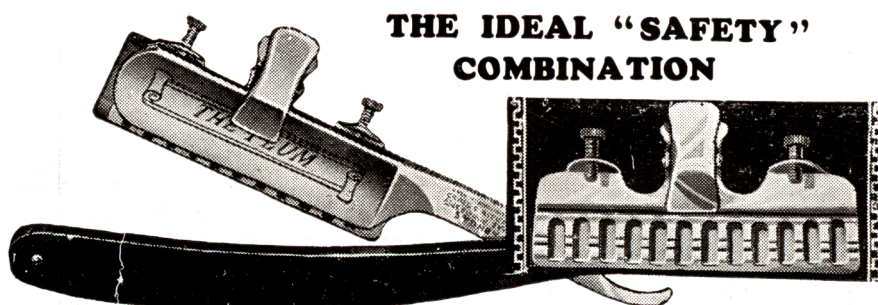
## BILLIARDS

(Continued from page 9)

table when they take it out of a pocket for their opponent, throw it down the table with a bang. And every time a ball is thrown to the cloth a perceptible hollow is made in it. You can feel this hollow quite easily with your finger. In countless clubs and billiards halls the tables are so pitted that the tiny cups run into one another. These cups frequently cause two balls to remain in contact.

Thus, although Smith's suggestion is rather ingenious, any alteration of the rule as suggested by him would find no favour with amateurs.

How would it affect professionals? As our great cuemen in their public exhibition games always play on a new cloth, or on one which is practically new, they have not to contend with the difficulties just discussed. You may watch front-rank cue-men play for a fortnight—without once seeing a case of touching balls except in close-cannon play. In this branch of the game the cue ball does now and then remain in contact with one of the object balls, but when it has been only exhibition play it has been no uncommon thing for a cueman to continue with cannons instead of having the balls spotted.



A Plum Razor with guard combines all the advantages of a "safety" . . . without the added expense of blade renewals. All Plum Razors are set ready for use, guaranteed, and kept in order free of charge for two years.

Plum Razors from 12/6 each. Guards 3/6 each, to fit  $\frac{1}{8}$  in.,  $\frac{1}{4}$  in., and  $\frac{3}{8}$  in. blades. All post free.

**CRAIG & AITKEN**  
654 GEORGE STREET, SYDNEY

Ask for the Genuine  
Product of Scotland



**JOHN RANKIN'S**

Choice Old Scotch  
**WHISKY**



# Every Man Wants To Be Somebody Else

The natural desire of every man to be somebody else explains many of the minor irritations of life. It prevents that perfect organisation of society in which everyone should know his place and keep it. We all have aptitudes and talents that overflow the narrow bounds of our trade or profession, and every man feels that he is bigger than his job. Hence in dealing with a person, you must first find out what he is and then carefully conceal from him the fact that you have made the discovery.

The tactless person can never be made to understand this. He prides himself on taking people as they are without being aware that that is not the way they want to be taken. He has a keen eye for the obvious—age, sex, colour, nationality, previous condition of servitude, and all the facts that are interesting to the census-taker are made the basis of his conversation. When he meets one who is older than he, he emphasises by every polite attention the disparity in years, thinking that the highest tribute of respect is to be urged to rise out of one chair and take another that is more comfortable. It does not occur to him that there may remain any tastes that are not sedentary. On the other hand, he sees a callow youth and addresses himself to the obvious callowness, and thereby makes himself thoroughly disliked. For, strange to say, the youth prefers to be addressed as a person of precocious maturity.

The literalist, observing that most people talk shop, takes it for granted that they like to talk shop. This is a mistake. They do it because it is the easiest thing to do, but they resent having attention called to their limitations. A man's profession does not necessarily coincide with his natural aptitude or with his predominant desire. When you meet a member of the Supreme Court you may assume that he is gifted with a judicial mind. But it

does not follow that that is the only quality of mind he has.

The member of one profession is always flattered by being taken for a skilled practitioner of another. Try it on your minister. Instead of saying, "That was an excellent sermon of yours this morning," say, "As I listened to your cogent argument, I thought what a successful lawyer you would have made." Then he will say, "I did think of taking to the law."

If you had belonged to the court of Frederick the Great, you would have proved a poor courtier indeed if you had praised His Majesty's campaigns. Frederick knew that he was a Prussian general, but he wanted to be a French literary man. If you wished to gain his favour, you should have told him that in your opinion he excelled Voltaire.

We do not like to have too much attention drawn to our present circumstances. They may be well enough in their way, but we can think of something which would be more fitting for us. We have either seen better days or we expect them.

Suppose you had visited Napoleon in Elba and had sought to ingratiate yourself with him. Suppose you had said: "Sire, this is a beautiful little empire of yours. The climate is excellent. Everything is peaceful. It must be delightful to rule where everything is arranged for you and the details taken care of by others. As I came to your dominion, I saw a line of British frigates guarding your shores. The evidences of such thoughtfulness are everywhere."

Your praise of his present condition would not have endeared you

to Napoleon. You were addressing him as the Emperor of Elba. In his own eyes he was still Emperor of France, though in Elba.

It is such a misapprehension which irritates any mature human being when his environment is taken as a measure of his personality.

The reason why every man wants to be somebody else is that he can remember the time when he was somebody else. As a boy he was a bundle of possibilities, and felt that he could be anything he desired. Later he found that he must make his choice. What we call personal identity is a very changeable thing, as all of us realise when we look over old photographs and read old letters.

By the time a man is 40 he has apparently become one kind of person—out of the many he might have become—but there are elusive personalities that are in hiding. As the rambling mansions of the old Catholic families had secret panels opening into the "priest's hole," to which the family resorted for spiritual comfort, so in the mind of the most successful man there are secret chambers where are hidden his unsuccessful ventures, his romantic ambitions, his unfulfilled promises. All that he dreamed of as possible is somewhere concealed in the man's heart. He would not for the world have the public know how much he cares for the selves that have not had a fair chance to come into the light of day; but you do not know a man until you know his lost Atlantis, and his Utopia for which he still hopes to set sail.

*From "The Dame School of Experience"*  
(Samuel McChord Crothers)



*Cirstream*  
**DE SOTO**  
Praised by all the experts of the Motor Press  
**BUCKLE AND HARDEN LIMITED**  
119-129 WILLIAM ST. SYDNEY.

FROM  
**£395**

PRICES



## Goldsbrough Mort & Co. Ltd.

5 Macquarie Place  
SYDNEY

Telegrams: GOLDSBRO.

*Sydney's Leading Salesmen*  
WOOL — PRODUCE —  
STOCK.

Our business is founded on the very simple belief that a close personal relationship is essential between the Grower and Broker.

The knowledge and advice of the members of our Company is always at the service of our patrons.—Write us or call.

Write us about your INSURANCE  
or STATION SUPPLIES.  
LIBERAL ADVANCES.

Box 484 AA, G.P.O., Sydney.

## JIM HACKETT — J. T. HACKETT ALEX. WILLIAMS

Members of Tattersall's Club, Sydney; Victorian Club, Melbourne; and Tattersall's Club, Perth, W.A. Our reputation stands alone for Largest Amounts, Liberal Prices, and Prompt Settlements.

Clients are particularly requested on Race Days to make all telegrams "Urgent."

Operating on all Government Licensed Racecourses.

Address Communications:

J. Hackett, Sydney.

Cable Address:  
"HACKWILL," Sydney.

## Hughes' Motor Service Limited

40-42 COLLEGE STREET, SYDNEY.  
170 PHILLIP STREET, SYDNEY.

At your instant command a fleet of the most luxurious Cadillac Imperial Sedan cars in Australia.

The service is available for 24 hours daily. The drivers are in uniform, courteous and efficient and have a thorough knowledge of the city and suburbs, and the tourist centres.

Economical and reliable. Ask for our Price List.

TRIPS TO ANYWHERE AT ANY TIME.

'Phones: B 6214, B 6215, B 6216.

'Phones: FM 1425 and FM 1475.

## W. GLAZEBROOK

POULTERERS

50 Cross Street, Double Bay

English Game always on Hand.  
Hotels and Restaurants Supplied.

## NU-MESTIC LAUNDRIES LIMITED

SYDNEY'S EXCLUSIVE  
LAUNDRY.

FL 2666

IMMEDIATE SERVICE.

BAYSWATER ROAD, RUSHCUTTER'S BAY.

(Opp. Tram Depot.)

## Art Dyers, Dry Cleaners and Carpet Cleaners

*Poullars'*

116 KING STREET, SYDNEY

'PHONES: F 1148 AND F 1149.

'PHONE B 2357

ESTABLISHED 1879  
OLDEST GREENGROCERY  
FIRM IN SYDNEY.

## Quing Young & Co.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL  
HOTEL & SHIPPING PROVIDORES  
AND ORIENTAL IMPORTERS.

207-9 GEORGE STREET NORTH,  
NEAR ESSEX STREET, SYDNEY.

'Phone: B 4266.

## PERCY MARKS

*Specialises in Exclusive Jewels  
and Rare Quality Diamonds  
in exquisite settings.*

5 Hunter Street,  
SYDNEY.

Large and Important  
Single Stone Diamonds.



## GOLF

The Third Competition for the "Victor Audette" Memorial Shield was played at The Lakes Golf Club, 23rd October, 1935, and was won by A. J. Chown with the excellent round of 75 off the stick and a net 66.

The "A" and "B" Grade Trophies, which were played off in conjunction with the Shield Competition, were won by F. Gawler and J. Davis respectively.

In the September Outing at the N.S.W. Golf Club, E. A. Ireland and I. Stanford tied for the "B" Grade Trophy, and in the play-off, at the Lakes, the former was successful.

In Aleppo, Syria, sheep are the favourite household pets. Nearly every family owns one and dyes it several bright colours. It may have green ears, an orange muzzle, a red tail and a blue-striped body. Every afternoon the streets are a riot of colour as these little "muttons" are taken for their walk.

\* \* \*

The royal palace in Gwalior, India, contains a miniature train made of silver and operated by electricity, which travels slowly around the Maharajah's great dining table during meals with its trucks loaded with wines, condiments and fruit. Removing and replacing a dish automatically stops and starts the train.

\* \* \*

One of Europe's latest automobile developments is a luminous motor car which is coated with phosphorescent paint and can be seen at night for half a mile . . . A new Yankee invention is a radio alarm system for houses that, when turned on at night, creates a sensitive electrical zone around the exterior of the dwelling, several feet deep. When an intruder steps into this "field," the alarm sounds and flood-lights brightly illuminate the walls and yards. Users fearing that their power lines may be cut can connect the device to a storage battery.

## More Slips of Type

Australian Journalism has had its full share of the "Slips of the Type" mentioned in the last issue; comments upon them having been a regular source of income to me during some decades, their memory is green. "Wanted Boy, for opening oysters 16 years old," is merely a repetition of an advertiser's slip; but "the seats at this entertainment may be reversed," a recent slip, was the paper's own effort. Another recent one, concerning a murder mystery, "the *boy* is to be preserved in spirits," presents joyful possibilities.

Sydney's most respectable paper, which was forced to apologise when it made a clergyman say that there was "a silver lining in every crowd," produced one of the best I remember when it reported the death of a well-known waterfront identity. Captain — had fallen into the harbour and had been rescued and taken to hospital; after a few days the paper gravely announced: "Captain — died yesterday of *shick* following his immersion in the water."

Point was given to an error in the printing of an advertisement of a theatrical company with which I was once associated by the reputation for loose amours some of the male members of the company had established. The ad. was thrown into a space usually reserved for stud notices, and a heading was inadvertently left in. The advertise-

ment read: "To Stand this Season: The Majeroni Dramatic Company."

A parish magazine in a Sydney suburb announced a series of articles on "The Goats of Australia." Next issue the clergyman editor apologised, saying that "the Poets of Australia" was intended. "But, after all, the error was only a slight one," he added, rather unfortunately.

The news that a politician had retired from "a *lying* trip to his constituency"; that "the *batting* over the next event, the Flying Welter, was lively"; "The Government may decide to *can* such utterances," and "the woman stood before him with blazing ice" are all recent efforts of a paper which is full of such slips.

A classic slip appeared in the "Catholic Press" when Tighe Ryan was its editor. Although that is saying a lot, it is generally conceded that the great publicist had the worst caligraphy the Australian press has known. A Sydney press man who worked under him as a boy holds a testimonial in Ryan's own hand, with an interpretation thereof, typed, attached. Nobody could be expected to read the letter. A special compositor, who, as a help, knew all Tighe Ryan's phrasings, by long acquaintance, was kept to set up his leaders.

One day there appeared on the leader page a short paragraph which raised a storm. The editor failed to remember having written it, and sent for his henchman, who was sure that it had been in his "copy." The copy was sent for, and the compositor produced the slip triumphantly.

"Why, you fool," roared Ryan, "that must have got amongst the copy by mistake. It's my laundry list!"

Of all the people in the world to-day, not more than one-third eat with a knife and fork. Another third use chopsticks. And the final third still eat with their fingers.

### Bedroom Rates

Front Room with Bath  
including Breakfast . . .

12/6 per day

Inner Room with Bath  
including Breakfast . . .

10/6 per day

Remainder of Rooms  
including Breakfast . . .

8/- per day



# Motoring

Car Travels 159 Miles in One Hour . . . Six Other Records  
Roads Constructed on Salt. Novel Defence In Police Court Action  
Driver's "Carefree" Awards. Tyre Life. Modern Car Travel

It seems hardly possible that there could be anywhere on earth where the motor cycle had not made its appearance prior to 1935, but the fact remains that the B.S.A. Company of Birmingham (Eng.) recently despatched on order a motor cycle to the Wrangel Islands, in the Arctic Sea. Seeing that motor sleds have been taken to Arctic regions, the Wrangel Islands must surely have put up something in the nature of a record.

Another record was claimed recently for the timekeeper on the occasion of Sir Malcolm Campbell's record ride, which was given as 301.1291 m.p.h. It had been claimed that the time should have been stated at 301.1 m.p.h. and that the decimal working out was something never previously attempted or required. There are some doubts, actuarially, regarding the fourth figure, but the true speed, from the point of the layman, is beyond dispute at .1 above 301. Whilst there is no desire to take away from Sir Malcolm any credit that is due for his remarkable achievement, there is another driver who is worthy of attention. Quite recently, George Eyston drove his Rolls-Royce-engined chassis a distance of 159 miles in one hour, at Utah. There was no "at the rate of" in this latter effort; the actual distance covered was as stated. Previous record stood to the credit of one Jenkins, who put up 152.15 in his Dusenbergs. This drive of Eyston's is looked upon in motor circles of being of paramount importance, because it is realised that for a car to maintain such terrific speed for a whole hour, every component part would be put to the limit of stress. Obviously it means more to the layman than a "test mile," for it give us a line on to touring possibilities of the future. Time is not so far distant when we

boasted of our "bus" doing 40 m.p.h. on a long run, but, that pace to-day would cause derision. But, we are a long way from the high speed mentioned as a regular thing, although we are headed in that direction. For one thing, the life of a tyre at the pace named is approximately one hour, and further driving would leave one open to serious accident. The tyres have to be changed frequently.

News has also come to hand that Eyston continued in his record-breaking vein, and took the 24-hour figures by averaging 140.19 m.p.h. In the same run, Eyston took the following records: — 2,000 kilometres, 3,000 kilometres, 5,000 kilometres, 2,000 miles and 3,000 miles. In this 24-hour run three drivers actually took a hand at the wheel, Eyston, A. Denly and C. S. Staniland. One point which was stressed during the run was that the car functioned nearest to perfect after sunset. This is mentioned here because many drivers have stated at different times that "the engine seems to run better at night." As a matter of fact, it invariably does.

The successful car runs on salt beds has attracted engineers in Canada, and experiments are now being made with properly constructed salt roads. As a matter of fact, the scheme has spread afield, and is being tried out in various parts of the Dominion, especially Saskatchewan and Ontario. Perhaps we will, in the near future, be able to take our car runs with a pinch of salt!

There was a novel defence put up recently in a Bristol (Eng.) Police Court, when a learner was arrested for not having a licensed driver alongside whilst guiding the vehicle through traffic under its own power. It was argued that the motor car was of the three-wheeled type, weighed less than eight cwt. and

did not comply with what the Law said was a motor car. The defence was good enough and the case dismissed.

They have started a new idea in certain parts of England by handing out certificates of merit to drivers who can show a clean sheet, as regards accidents, over varying periods. Quite recently, the "Safety First" Council handed out 347 certificates to drivers who had been free from accidents over a period of twelve years. There were 144 who received the token for eleven years' work, while 750 drivers qualified for one year's trouble dodging ability. There is talk in some quarters about extending the idea to Australia.

Earlier in these notes reference was made to the life of tyres, and a word or two on this subject should prove of interest. Away back in 1910 and thereabouts, the average life of the old canvas tyre was, over many tests, proven to be .725 of one year. The figure was lifted to .75 in 1915, but a revolutionary change came about with the introduction of cord casings in 1918, and, two years later, the life was stated to be 1.23. Improvements still happened along until in 1925 the average life was 1.58, and the advent of balloon type in 1930 sent the figures upward to 2.45, and chemists are still working daily to find a formula which will make the latter figure look sick.

In every way, modern car owners find the going de luxe. The roads are infinitely better, the cars are much improved in all directions and running costs are appreciably less than in days gone by, which all combined, supply one very good reason why it becomes increasingly difficult to cross Sydney streets at any hour of the day or night.



ASK FOR IT!

TATTERSALL'S CLUB

SPECIALLY IMPORTED

HOUSE  
Whisky

[Highland Nectar]

PRODUCE OF SCOTLAND

Bottled under the supervision  
of the Commonwealth Customs

*The Quality Never Varies*



## TATTERSALL'S CLUB : SYDNEY

**Annual Race Meeting**

## FIRST DAY

**SATURDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1935**

## THE MAIDEN HANDICAP.

A HANDICAP OF £250, second £50, third £25 from the prize. Lowest handicap weight, 7st. For maiden horses at time of starting. Nomination £1; acceptance £1/10/-. One Mile.

## THE JUVENILE STAKES.

A HANDICAP OF £300, second £50, third £25 from the prize. For Two-year-olds. Nomination £1; acceptance £2. Five Furlongs.

## THE CARRINGTON STAKES.

A HANDICAP OF £1,000, second £150, third £100 from the prize. Nomination £1. Horses not scratched with the Secretary of Tattersall's Club, Sydney, before 4 o'clock p.m. on Thursday, 12th December, 1935, will be considered as remaining in the race, and nominators will be held liable for the second payment of £1, and if not scratched before 9 o'clock p.m. on the Thursday preceding the race, will be considered acceptors, and nominators will be held liable for the second and third payments, totalling £9. The winner of The Villiers Stakes or The Summer Cup, 1935, to carry such additional weight (if any) as the handicapper shall determine (not exceeding 10 lbs.). Six Furlongs.

(Entries close at 4 p.m. on Monday, November 25th).

## THE NOVICE HANDICAP.

A HANDICAP OF £300, second £50, third £25 from the prize. For all horses which have not won a race on the flat (Maiden Races excepted), exceeding £50 in value to the winner up to the time of running. Nomination £1; acceptance £2. One Mile and a Quarter.

## THE PACE WELTER.

A HANDICAP OF £300, second £50, third £25 from the prize. Lowest handicap weight, 8st. Nomination £1; acceptance £2. One Mile.

## THE DENMAN HANDICAP.

A HANDICAP OF £350, second £50, third £25 from the prize. Nomination £1; acceptance £2/10/-. One Mile and a Quarter. Weights for Minor Events, 7 p.m. Thursday, 26th December, 1935. Nominators will be held liable for Acceptance Fees for all horses nominated for Minor Events and not scratched before 9 o'clock p.m. on Thursday, 26th December, 1935.

A.J.C. Rules of Racing, By-Laws and Regulations to be observed. The General Entries for the above meetings are to be made with the Secretary of Tattersall's Club, Sydney; the Secretary, N.J.C., Newcastle; or Mr. M. P. Considine, 491 Bourke Street, Melbourne, before 4 p.m. on MONDAY, 16th DECEMBER, 1935. The Committee of Tattersall's Club reserve the right to refuse any entry.

Nomination Fee of £1 must accompany each entry.

If entries are made by telegram, the amount of Nomination Fee must be wired.

## SECOND DAY

**WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 1, 1936**

## THE NEW YEAR'S GIFT.

(For Three and Four-Year-Olds at time of starting)  
A HANDICAP OF £300, second £50, third £25 from the prize. Nomination £1; acceptance £2. Seven Furlongs.

## THE TRIAL STAKES.

A HANDICAP OF £300, second £50, third £25 from the prize. For all horses which have not won a race on the flat (Maiden and Novice Races excepted), exceeding £75 in value to the winner up to the time of running. Lowest handicap weight, 7st. Apprentice riders only, allowances as provided by Rule 109. For the purposes of these conditions a "Novice Race" is a race limited to horses, which, at time of starting, have not won a race on the flat (Maiden Races excepted), exceeding £50 in value to the winner. Nomination £1; acceptance £2. One Mile and a Quarter.

## THE FLYING WELTER HANDICAP.

A HANDICAP OF £300, second £50, third £25 from the prize. Lowest handicap weight, 8st. Nomination £1; acceptance £2. Six Furlongs.

## TATTERSALL'S CLUB CUP.

A HANDICAP OF £1,000, second £150, third £100 from the prize. Nomination £1. Horses not scratched with the Secretary of Tattersall's Club, Sydney, before 4 o'clock p.m. on Thursday, 12th December, 1935, will be considered as remaining in the race, and nominators will be held liable for the second payment of £1, and if not scratched before 9 o'clock p.m. on the Thursday preceding the race, will be considered acceptors, and nominators held liable for the second and third payments, totalling £9. The winner of the Villiers Stakes, The Summer Cup, or The Carrington Stakes, 1935, to carry such additional weight (if any) as the handicapper shall determine (not exceeding 10 lbs.). One Mile and a Half.

(Entries close at 4 p.m. on Monday, November 25th.)

## THE NURSERY HANDICAP.

A HANDICAP OF £300, second £50, third £25 from the prize. For Two-year-olds. Nomination £1; acceptance £2. Five and a Half Furlongs.

## THE ALFRED HILL HANDICAP.

A HANDICAP OF £300, second £50, third £25 from the prize. Lowest handicap weight, 7st. Nomination £1; acceptance £2. One Mile and a Furlong.

Weights for Minor Events, 9 p.m. Saturday, 28th December, 1935. Nominators will be held liable for Acceptance Fees for all horses nominated for Minor Events and not scratched before 1 o'clock p.m. on Monday, 30th December, 1935.

**Penalties.**—In all races (The Carrington Stakes and Tattersall's Club Cup excepted), a penalty on the following scale shall be carried by the winner of a handicap flat race after the declaration of weights, viz.: When the value of the prize to the winner is £50 or under, 3lb.; over £50 and not more than £100, 5lb.; over £100, 7lb.

The Committee reserve the power from time to time to make any alteration or modification in this programme, alter the date of running, the sequence of the races, time of starting, and the time for taking entries, declaration of handicaps, forfeits or acceptances.

157 ELIZABETH STREET,  
SYDNEY.

T. T. MANNING,  
Secretary.

**Entries for Minor Events Close on Monday, December 16, 1935**